



SEA GULL MONUMENT. SALT LAKE TABERNACLE IN BACKGROUND

With satisfaction in his heart and a smile on his face one of the group finally remarked, "Vast armies of these bright-eyed birds, heretofore strangers to our valley, have crossed the lake from some unknown quarter. Notice how they gorge themselves on the well-fatted enemy. When they have feasted on the crickets until full, they go to the stream, drink, disgorge, and feast again. Maybe they will continue to eat crickets until our enemy is exterminated. I consider it a miracle. God has heard and answered our prayers."